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BBC

DOCTOR WHO

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Sky Jacks, Part 2 of 4

The Doctor is an alien, the last of the powerful Time Lords. He is an intrepid traveller through time and space, armed only with his incredible intelligence and his fix-anything sonic screwdriver. He travels alone except for the human companions he befriends, briefly sharing his life with them and showing them the astonishing wonders of the universe.

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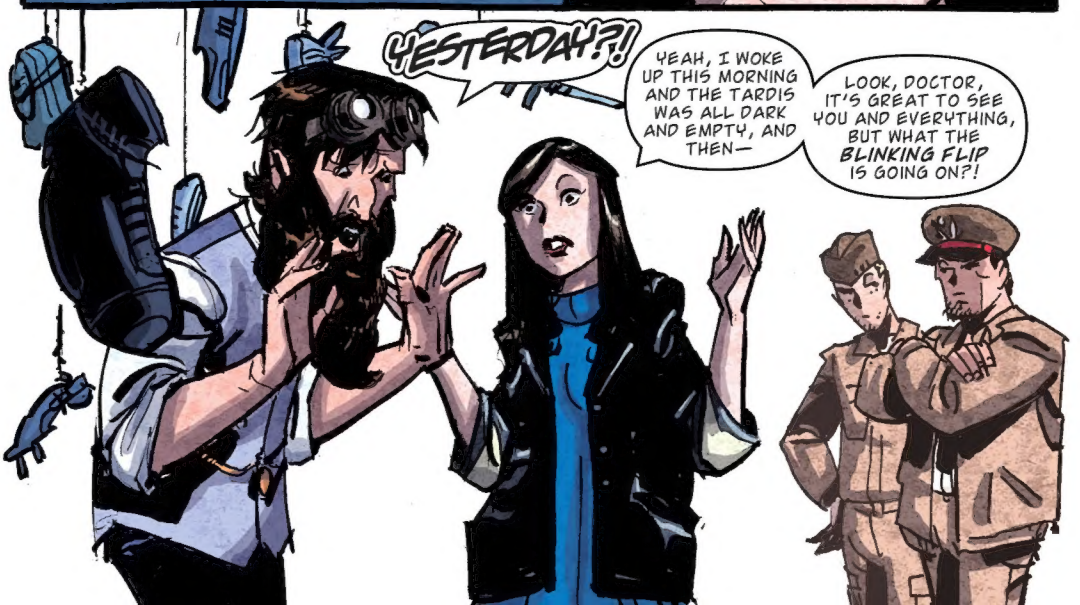
SO GOOD TO SEE YOU, CLARA!
YOU, TOO, DOCTOR! SO, UH...
...SO WHAT'S WITH THE HORRIBLE FAKE BEARD? ARE YOU SUPPOSED TO BE IN DISGUISE OR SOMETHING...?

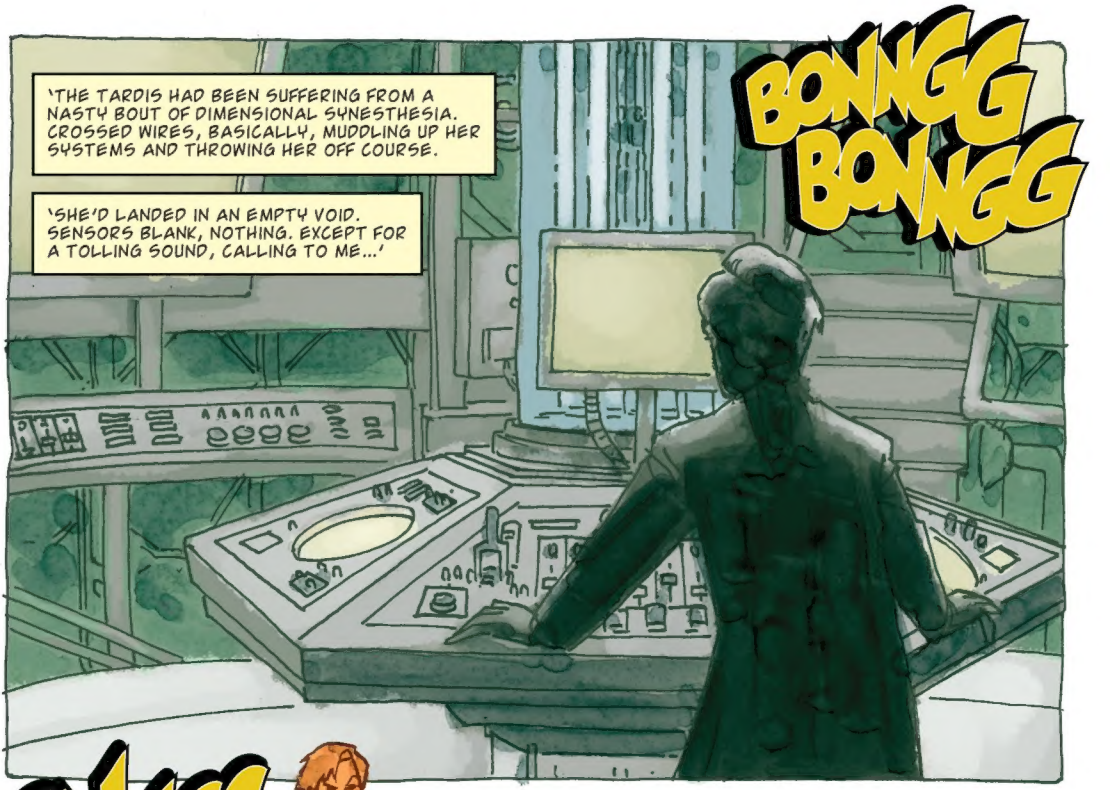
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, FAKE?
I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW IT TOOK ME THREE YEARS TO GROW THIS!

THREE YEARS? BUT...
...YOU DIDN'T HAVE IT YESTERDAY!


YESTERDAY?!
YEAH, I WOKE UP THIS MORNING AND THE TARDIS WAS ALL DARK AND EMPTY, AND THEN—
LOOK, DOCTOR, IT'S GREAT TO SEE YOU AND EVERYTHING, BUT WHAT THE BLINKING FLIP IS GOING ON?!

THAT'S A GOOD QUESTION, CLARA. A VERY GOOD QUESTION.
AND BEFORE WE CAN ANSWER IT, THERE'S ONE VERY IMPORTANT THING WE'RE GOING TO NEED...
...TEA!
NOT YOU LOT, YOU'RE AMERICAN, YOU DON'T DRINK TEA!
GO ON, OUT YOU GO!
HEY, WAIT A SECOND! WE GOT ANOTHER RAPTOR TO TRADE—
NOT NOW!
RIGHT THEN.
TELL ME EVERYTHING!

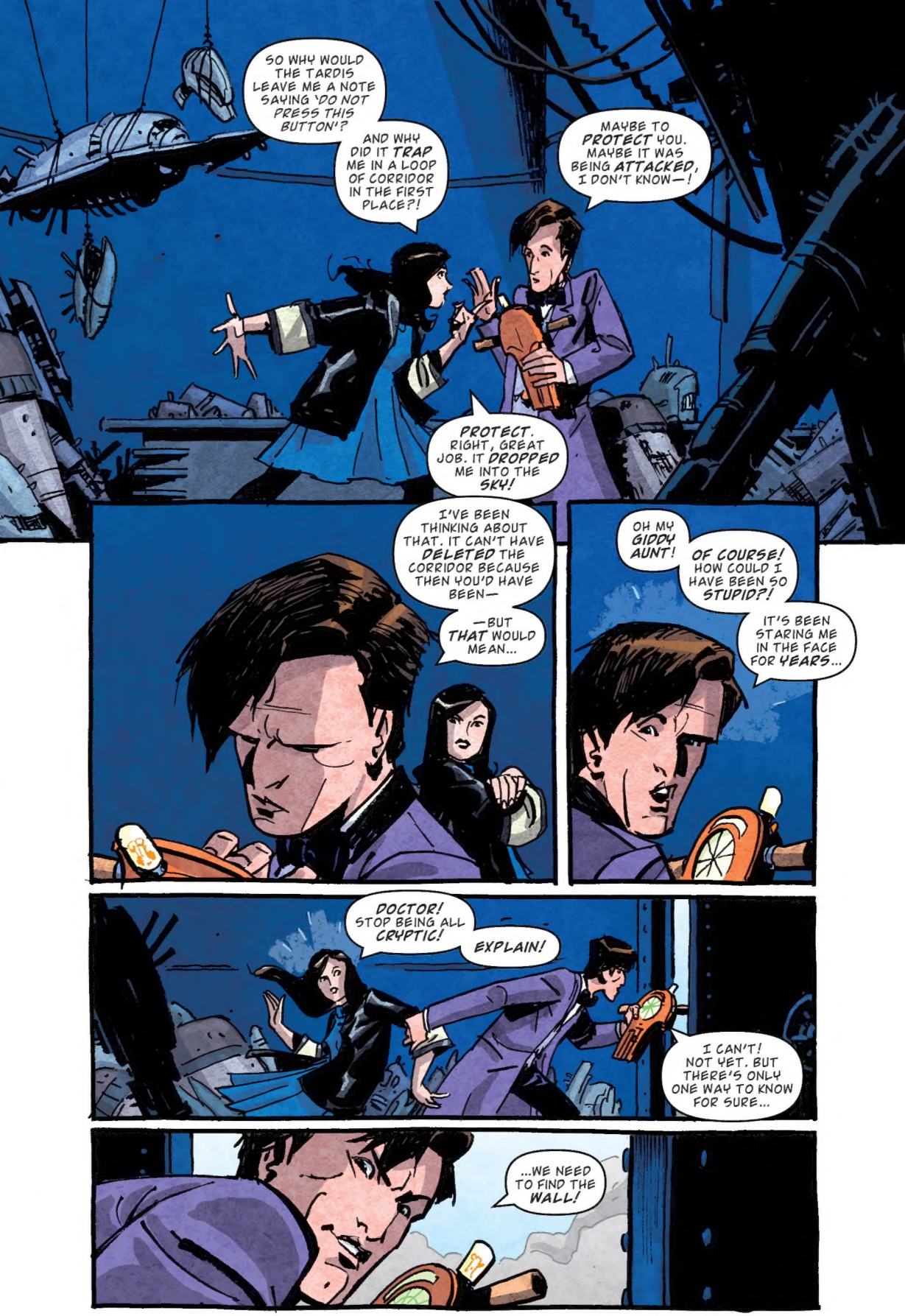
...ISN'T TEA SUPPOSED TO TASTE A BIT MORE, I DON'T KNOW...
...TEA-ISH?
CLOSEST APPROXIMATION I COULD SYNTHESISE. CAMELLIA SINENSIS LEAVES AREN'T EXACTLY EASY TO COME BY AROUND HERE.
SO WHERE IS HERE EXACTLY?
THAT'S WHAT I'VE BEEN TRYING TO FIGURE OUT. I'VE BEEN HERE THREE YEARS FROM MY POINT OF VIEW...
...THOUGH FROM WHAT YOU'VE DESCRIBED, ONLY A FEW HOURS FROM YOURS.
CURIOUSER AND CURIOUSER...
GREAT. SO NOW WE'RE BOTH STRANDED.
I'D HAVE BEEN BETTER OFF IF YOU'D NEVER LEFT ME THAT NOTE!
THAT'S THE THING. I DIDN'T LEAVE YOU A NOTE...
...BUT MAYBE THE TARDIS DID.


'THE TARDIS HAD BEEN SUFFERING FROM A NASTY BOUT OF DIMENSIONAL SYNESTHESIA. CROSSED WIRES, BASICALLY, MUDDLING UP HER SYSTEMS AND THROWING HER OFF COURSE.
'SHE'D LANDED IN AN EMPTY VOID. SENSORS BLANK, NOTHING. EXCEPT FOR A TOLLING SOUND, CALLING TO ME...'
BONNGG BONNGG

BONNGG BONNG
'THE CLOISTER BELL!
'IT DREW ME OUT. AWAY FROM THE TARDIS...

'EVERYTHING WENT WHITE.
'AND THEN...'

...AND THEN I WAS HERE.
SO WHAT HAVE YOU BEEN DOING ALL THIS TIME? GETTING YOURSELF INTO TROUBLE?
OFF AND ON. MOSTLY HELPING ALL THE OTHER POOR SOULS WHO POPPED OUT OF THE WHITE HOLE AND GOT STRANDED HERE.
OF COURSE, THAT'S JUST MY DAY JOB.
I'VE ALSO BEEN TRADING PARTS AND SALVAGED SPACE JUNK TO BUILD...
...THIS!
PLEASE TELL ME IT'S A COFFEE PERCOLATOR. 'CAUSE I COULD REALLY USE A DECENT—
IT'S A TARDIS LOCATOR!
BUT I'VE NEVER BEEN ABLE TO GET IT TO WORK PROPERLY. THE READINGS ARE ALL OVER THE PLACE.
BIT OF A PUZZLER, ACTUALLY.


SO WHY WOULD THE TARDIS LEAVE ME A NOTE SAYING 'DO NOT PRESS THIS BUTTON'?
AND WHY DID IT TRAP ME IN A LOOP OF CORRIDOR IN THE FIRST PLACE?!
MAYBE TO PROTECT YOU. MAYBE IT WAS BEING ATTACKED, I DON'T KNOW—!
PROTECT. RIGHT, GREAT JOB. IT DROPPED ME INTO THE SKY!
I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT THAT. IT CAN'T HAVE DELETED THE CORRIDOR BECAUSE THEN YOU'D HAVE BEEN—
—BUT THAT WOULD MEAN...
OH MY GIDDY AUNT!
OF COURSE! HOW COULD I HAVE BEEN SO STUPID?!
IT'S BEEN STARING ME IN THE FACE FOR YEARS...
DOCTOR! STOP BEING ALL CRYPTIC!
EXPLAIN!
I CAN'T! NOT YET. BUT THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO KNOW FOR SURE...
...WE NEED TO FIND THE WALL!

THE WALL?!
BUT THAT'S CRAZY TALK! THERE AIN'T NO WALL, IT'S JUST A MYTH!
LISTEN, SMITH—
DOCTOR.
WHATEVER.
I'VE FLOWN AS FAR AS ANYONE ACROSS THE BIG SKY. NOW MAYBE THERE'S GROUND DOWN THERE SOMEWHERE, DEEP BELOW THIS BREATHABLE ZONE...
...BUT IF THERE'S A WALL OUT THERE, HOW COME NOBODY'S EVER SEEN IT?
THINK ABOUT IT, CAPTAIN. THAT'S A WHITE HOLE UP THERE—THE OPPOSITE END OF A BLACK HOLE—SPEWING OUT DEBRIS FROM ALL ACROSS THE UNIVERSE.
STARSHIPS, ASTEROIDS—EVEN YOUR BELOVED PLANE...
BUT THERE'S STILL A BREATHABLE ATMOSPHERE HERE. WHY DOESN'T ALL THE AIR BLOW AWAY?
IT'S CONTAINED!

FOR THE SAKE OF ARGUMENT, SAY YOU'RE RIGHT AND THERE IS A WALL OUT THERE SOMEPLACE.
BUT THE SKY JACK'S ENGINES CAN ONLY TAKE US SO FAR. HOW ARE WE SUPPOSED TO REACH IT?
EASY!

BUILD A BETTER ENGINE.

SMITH!
DOCTOR!
WHATEVER! YOU CAN'T GO BACK THERE, IT'S CLASSIFIED!

OOH, LOOK AT THIS. STEAM ENGINES! VERY RETRO. LOVE A BIT OF RETRO, ME.
SO YOUR RANGE IS LIMITED BY THE AMOUNT OF FUEL AND WATER YOU CAN CARRY...

STARSHIP DRIVES BURN OUT WHEN THEY PASS THROUGH THE WHITE HOLE, SO THAT'S OUT.
WHAT WE NEED IS A BETTER ENERGY SOURCE. SOMETHING THAT CAN PUT OUT PLENTY OF POWER WITHOUT—
—HUH.
IS THAT AN ATOMIC BOMB IN YOUR WEAPONS BAY, OR ARE YOU JUST PLEASED TO SEE ME?
UH...
BIG MOMMA
ALL THIS TIME YOU'VE BEEN CARRYING AN ATOMIC BOMB, AND YOU NEVER EVEN TOLD ME.
IT'S, UH...
CLASSIFIED, YES, I KNOW.
TWO ATOMIC BOMBS WERE DROPPED ON JAPAN— HIROSHIMA AND NAGASAKI.
I NEVER HEARD OF A THIRD. WHAT WAS THE TARGET?
KYOTO. WE'RE, UH...
...A LITTLE OFF-MISSION.

GOOD.
BETWEEN THEM, FAT MAN AND LITTLE BOY KILLED A QUARTER OF A MILLION MEN, WOMEN, AND CHILDREN.
IF YOUR BEING HERE HELPS PREVENT ANY MORE NEEDLESS DEATHS, SO MUCH THE BETTER!
NEEDLESS? NOW WAIT A SECOND—
HERE'S WHAT WE'RE GOING TO DO. YOU'RE GOING TO GET ME THE PARTS I NEED, AND I'M GOING TO TINKER THIS NASTY LUMP INTO A NUCLEAR REACTOR TO POWER YOUR ENGINES.
ONCE WE'VE FOUND THE WALL—
NO. NO WAY, DOC.
I CAN'T ALLOW IT. WE'RE AT WAR. THERE'S TOO MUCH AT STAKE.
LISTEN, CAPTAIN, I HATE SPOILERS AS MUCH AS ANYONE, BUT TRUST ME WHEN I SAY YOU WIN THE WAR.
IN FACT, YOU'VE ALREADY WON IT.
YOU WANT TO GET HOME, YES?
HELP ME FIND MY TARDIS, AND I'LL HAVE YOU BACK HOME IN TIME FOR THE VICTORY PARTY. AND BELIEVE ME, IT IS ONE HELL OF A PARTY.
DO WE HAVE A DEAL?
DO I HAVE A CHOICE?

EXCELLENT! YOU'VE SCROUNGED UP A GAMMA RAY CONTAINMENT FIELD GENERATOR AND A TRANSFER LOSS FEEDBACK CHAMBER.
NOW ALL WE NEED IS A NEUTRON CAPACITOR AND WE CAN GET THIS PARTY STARTED!
YEAH, ABOUT THAT NEUTRON DOOHICKEY. GOOD NEWS IS THAT WE GOT A LINE ON SOMEONE WHO HAS ONE.
BAD NEWS IS THAT IT'S THE CATAAK CARTEL.
THE CATAAK CARTEL?
FIDDLESTICKS.
WHO ARE THE—?
CRIMINALS. THUGS. NASTY BUNCH. THEY RUN THE BLACK MARKET AROUND HERE.
IF IT WASN'T FOR THE SMITH HERE, THEY'D HAVE OVERRUN THIS PLACE A LONG TIME AGO.
SOMETHING TELLS ME THEY WON'T TRADE WITH US, EVEN IF WE ASK NICELY.
I'M NOT EXACTLY AT THE TOP OF THEIR CHRISTMAS LIST...

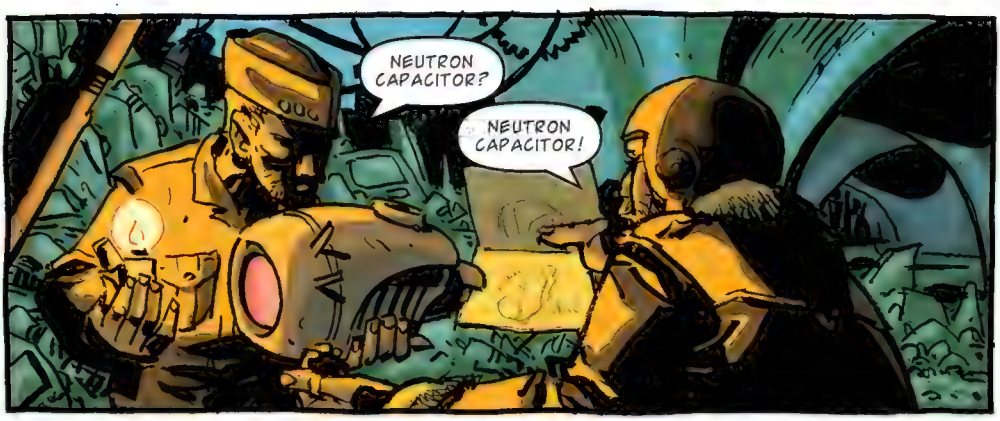
WELL, IF YOU CAN'T SCROUNGE ONE OF THESE GIZMOS, MAYBE YOU COULD TINKER ONE UP?
YOU'RE GOOD AT THAT STUFF, RIGHT?
WE STILL HAVE THE GIANT BIRD THING THAT GRABBED ME YESTERDAY. WOULD THAT BE ANY USE FOR SPARE PARTS?
A RAPTOR? WHAT USE IS A SEMI-AUTONOMOUS DRONE WITH ITS BRAINS HARPOONED OUT?
THEY USE A COMPLETELY DIFFERENT SORT OF TECHNOLOGY WHICH...
...WHICH...
...WHICH IS EXACTLY WHAT WE NEED!
BRILLIANT!
UH...
...YOU'RE WELCOME?

HELLOOO?
ANYONE IN THERE?
I'M IN THE MARKET FOR A NEUTRON CAPACITOR, AND I HEARD YOU'D GOT ONE!
I'M HAPPY TO PAY TOP WHACK!
HRRR?
JOLLY GOOD OF YOU TO SEE ME AT SUCH SHORT NOTICE, I APPRECIATE THAT YOU'RE BUSY CHAPS...

OOF!
AH, THE MIGHTY CATAAK HIMSELF! MAY I JUST SAY YOU'RE LOOKING PARTICULARLY EVIL AND RESPLENDENT TODAY.
DID I SAY EVIL? I MEANT... RESPLENDENT. AGAIN.
LONG HAVE YOU BEEN A THORN IN MY SIDE, TINKERER. YOU UNDERMINE MY EVERY PLAN, ARM MY ENEMIES AGAINST ME—
WELL, YOU KNOW HOW IT IS. GOTTA ROOT FOR THE PLUCKY UNDERDOG!
AND NOW YOU EXPECT ME TO TRADE WITH YOU?
JUST ONE LITTLE NEUTRON CAPACITOR IS ALL I NEED—YOU WON'T EVEN MISS IT!
HECK, MAYBE I COULD JUST... BORROW IT FOR A BIT, AND I'LL POP IT BACK WHEN I'M DONE?

HMMM...
NO.
BOOP
SHUNNGG
AAAAH!

OOF!
KKLAK
NICE CATCH, CLARA!
HELL OF A GAMBLE YOU JUST TOOK, DOCTOR!
I'VE ONLY HAD ABOUT TEN MINUTES' PRACTICE ON THIS THING!
NO WORRIES! I REPROGRAMMED IT TO TARGET FALLING OBJECTS!
ALL YOU HAD TO DO WAS POINT IT IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION!
I WONDER HOW THE *OTHERS* ARE GETTING ON?!
DO YOU THINK WE GAVE THEM ENOUGH OF A *DISTRACTION?*


NEUTRON CAPACITOR?
NEUTRON CAPACITOR!

THEN LET'S GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE THEY RUMBLE US!

WHAT'S KEEPING THOSE JOKERS?
THEY'LL MAKE IT. THEY HAVE TO.

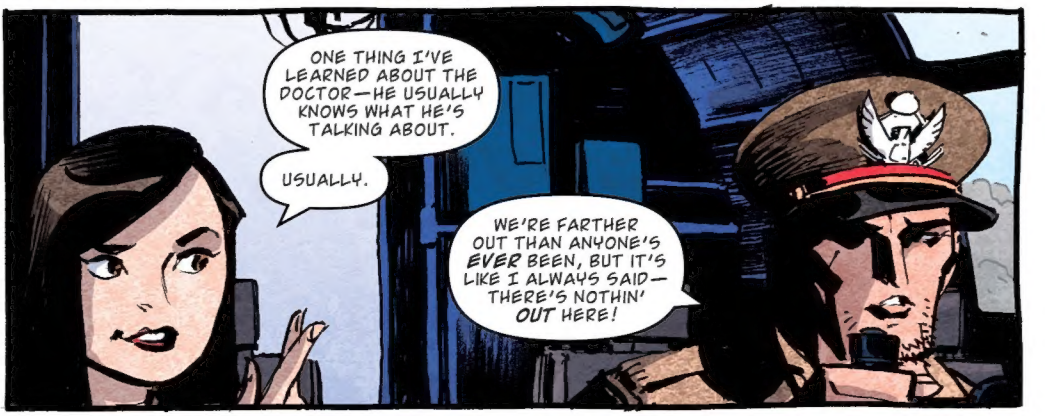
WE GOT IT!
HOOK IT UP FAST, DOC! WE GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE—LIKE RIGHT NOW!
WHY, WHAT'S THE HURRY?

AH.

TEAR THEM APART!
BRING ME THEIR HEADS!
I NEED ENGINE POWER, DOC! WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU WAITING FOR BACK THERE?!
NOW WOULD BE GOOD, DOCTOR. NOW WOULD BE REALLY GOOD!
YOU CAN'T RUSH ART, CLARA!
LET'S SEE NOW— THE PLUTONIUM CORE'S CONNECTED TO THE GAMMA RAY CONTAINMENT FIELD GENERATOR...
...THE GAMMA RAY CONTAINMENT FIELD GENERATOR'S CONNECTED TO THE TRANSFER LOSS FEEDBACK CHAMBER...
...THE TRANSFER LOSS FEEDBACK CHAMBER'S CONNECTED TO THE—
OH, GIVE IT HERE!
ZZSPK

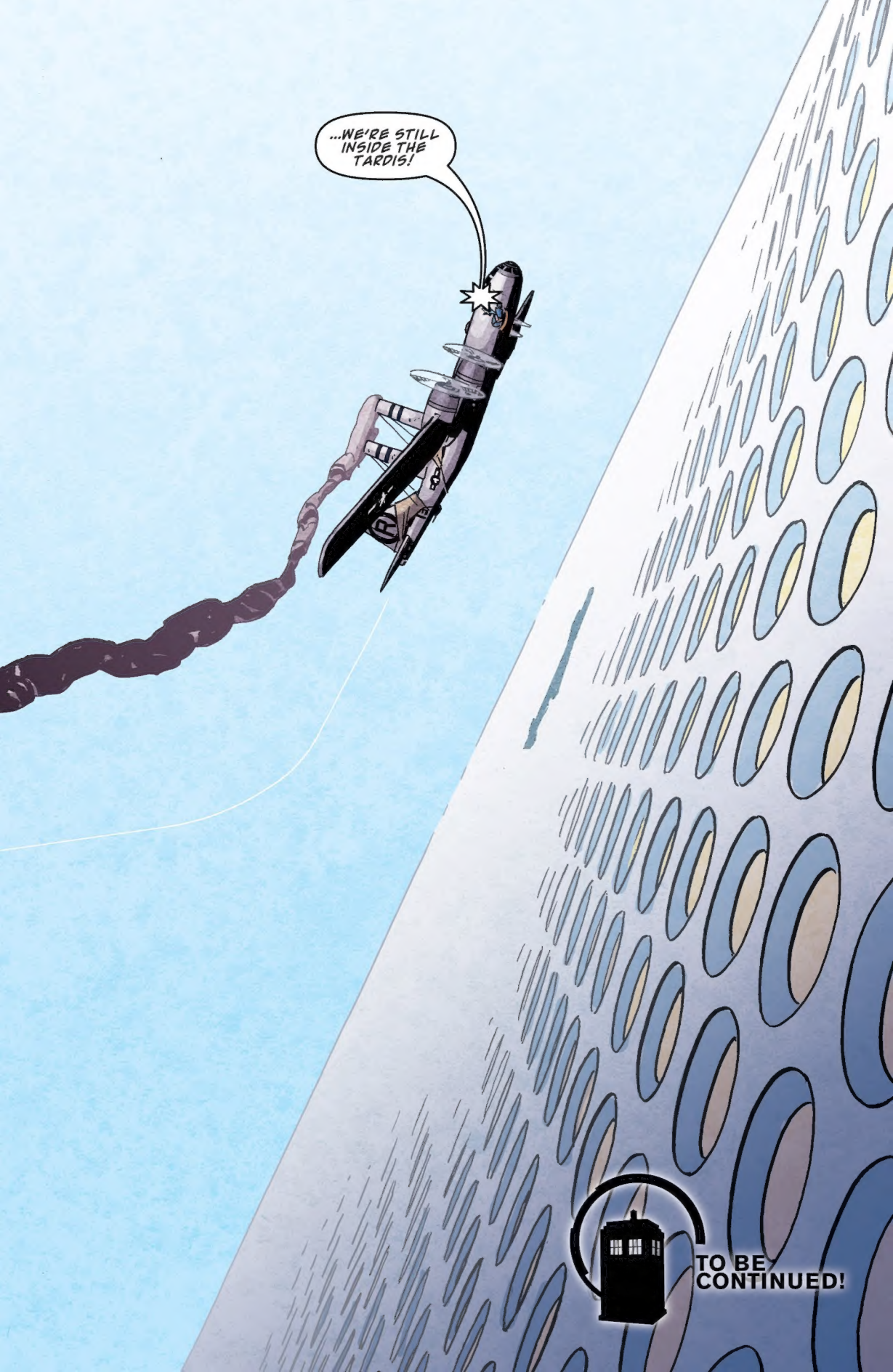
WWRRROOOAAARRR
SWEET MOTHER MARY!
AAAAAH!
SO LONG, TIPPERARY!

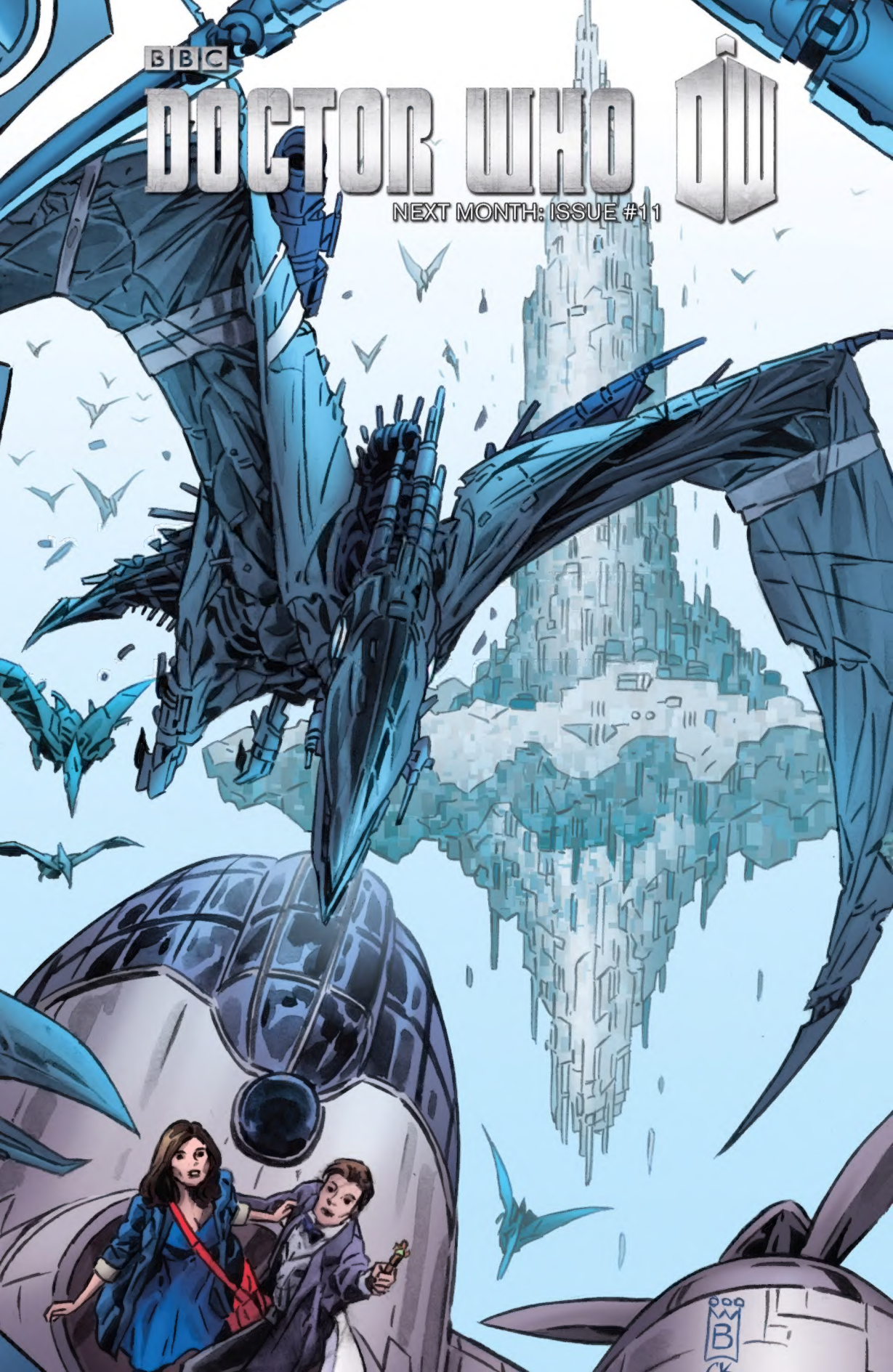
FEELS LIKE WE'VE BEEN FLYING FOR WEEKS. ANYTHING YET?
NOTHIN' BUT SKY.
DUNNO WHAT I WAS THINKING, LETTING YOUR PAL SUCKER ME INTO THIS...


ONE THING I'VE LEARNED ABOUT THE DOCTOR—HE USUALLY KNOWS WHAT HE'S TALKING ABOUT.
USUALLY.
WE'RE FARTHER OUT THAN ANYONE'S EVER BEEN, BUT IT'S LIKE I ALWAYS SAID—THERE'S NOTHIN' OUT HERE!

FAMOUS LAST WORDS, CAPTAIN! YOU MIGHT WANT TO BANK 90 DEGREES TO PORT RIGHT ABOUT NOW.
WHAT? WHY?
THAT WHITENESS UP AHEAD...
IT'S NOTHIN', JUST A CLOUD BANK.

NOT ACCORDING TO MY TARDIS DETECTOR.
YOU SEE, I FINALLY FIGURED OUT WHY THE READINGS HAVE BEEN ALL OVER THE PLACE...


...WE'RE STILL INSIDE THE TARDIS!
TO BE CONTINUED!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